EXCISE

Frank Wisner, recovering from a hernia operation, was isolated on another floor. When the others went off to a Dumbarton Oaks concert, Kay and I visited him. I interrogated Frank about Colonel Yaskevitch, father of the girl that the Maurice Macmillan's' son intends to marry. The report, as to character, was good. Katie Macmillan had asked E to inquire covertly about him. I gathered from Bob McBride in Paris what information was available, but was told that Wisner knew more about him than any one.

I went back with Kay to her house, for pleasant converse.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY 22 Johnson DATE 6.18.81
PORTIONS EXCISED AS INDICATED

March 22, 1965 - Monday

We started in this morning with the British. After three hours, mostly occupied by interchanges between Rusk and Michael Stewart, we went to the British Embassy for what was termed a working lunch. The Harlechs left last week; there was a noticeable absence of ashtrays, cigarette boxes and utilitarian objects, but the cuisine was unimpaired. Sat between Mr. Killick and Bill Tyler.

Afterwards, the Secretary and Stewart resumed their fascinating global survey. Dean is excellent as an analyst and commentator. Stewart, lately charged with responsibility for foreign affairs, modestly deprecates his knowledge in this new field, but is evidently a man of unusual intellectual ability.

I went to see Mac Bundy. We have a ticklish matter to resolve. The President returned today from Texas; he was to see the British Foreign Minister this afternoon, but postponed their meeting until tomorrow, a half hour before Stewart faces the ordeal of a lunch and speech at the National Press Club.

The President has an antipathy for the Prime Minister. He regards attempts on the part of the British to insinuate themselves into Vietnamese affairs as irrelevant and impertinent. He believes Wilson,